



EXPLORING *the* SUPERNATURAL!



MAY

1917

# FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

*Through*  
THE PALE  
MOONLIGHT CAME  
THE HOWL OF THE PACK  
BUT IT WAS HUMAN  
PREY THEY SOUGHT! FOR  
A TENSE TALE OF THE  
SUPERNATURAL READ  
"WEREWOLVES  
OF THE ROCKIES!"

STAY CLOSE BE-  
HIND ME, DARLING!  
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY  
SAY HAPPENS IF YOU'RE  
BITTEN BY A WERE-  
WOLF!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# Draw Me!



## TRY FOR A FREE \$295 ART COURSE!

**5 PRIZES!** 5 Complete \$295 Art Courses, including Drawing Outfits!

Imagine how you'll feel, one day soon, if you get a telegram reading "Congratulations. Your drawing wins you complete \$295.00 home study art course!"

It could happen! You've five chances to win free art training in this contest. All

you have to do is draw the girl's head, five inches high. It's an easy way to find out if you've money-making art talent, and it may start you on an exciting career! You've nothing to lose—*everything to gain*. Mail your drawing today!

**ART INSTRUCTION, INC., Dept. 3043**  
500 S. 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your April contest. (PLEASE PRINT)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

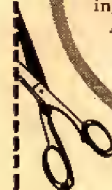
Address \_\_\_\_\_ Phone \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ County \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Occupation \_\_\_\_\_

### Amateurs Only!

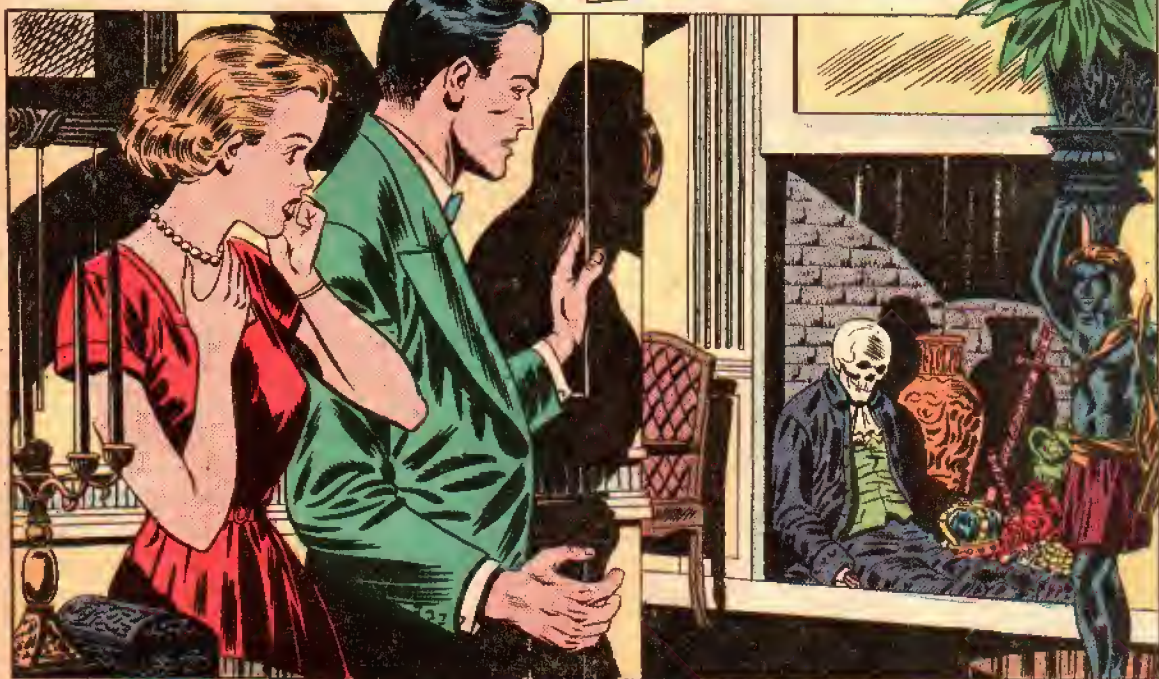
Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit the lettering. All drawings must be received by April 30, 1953. None returned. Winners notified.





**E**VER BEEN OVERTAKEN BY AN INEXPLICABLE SURGE OF FEAR... A SENSE OF SOME AWFUL, UNSEEN PERIL LURKING NEARBY? I HAD NEVER KNOWN SUCH UNCANNY SENSATIONS... UNTIL, CRASHING OVER ME LIKE THE ECHOES OF THE LONG-DEAD PAST, I KNEW STARK TERROR... THE FIRST TIME I SAW...

# The HOUSE in **GROSVENOR LANE**



**I** GUESS I HAD ONLY MYSELF TO BLAME FOR SQUANDERING MY INHERITANCE! TOM HAWKINS THE PLAYBOY, THEY CALLED ME...

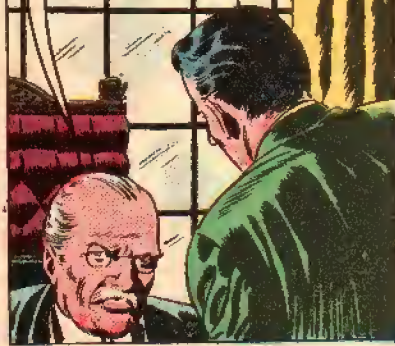
AS YOUR LAWYER, IT'S MY UNPLEASANT DUTY TO INFORM YOU THAT YOU'RE **BANKRUPT!**

YOU MEAN... I'VE GOT **NO** ASSETS LEFT?

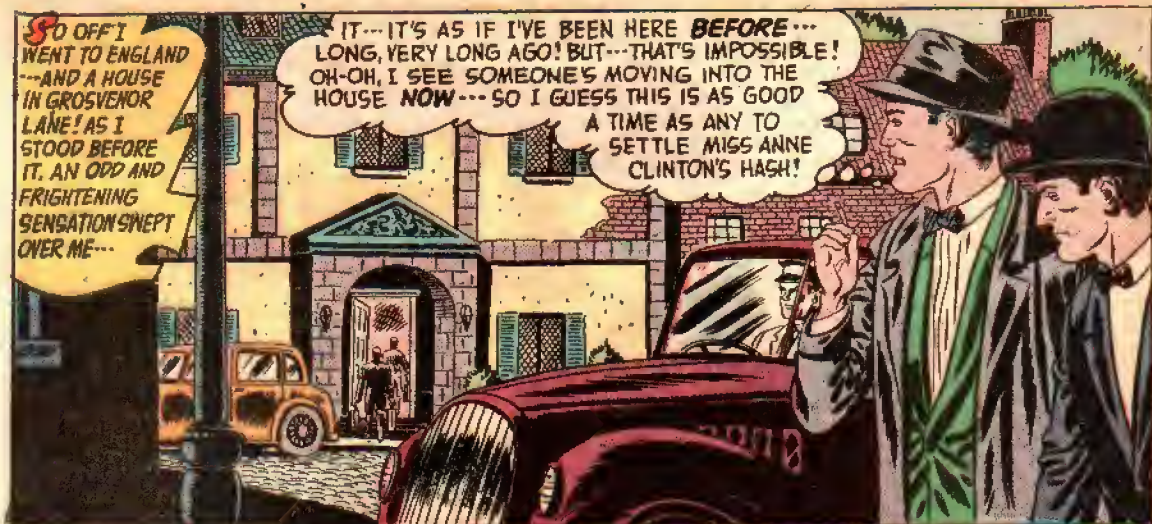
WELL... THERE'S SOMETHING WHICH **MAY** BELONG TO YOU... THE ANCESTRAL HOME OF YOUR FAMILY IN LONDON... AN OLD HOUSE IN GROSVENOR LANE! ITS MOST RECENT OWNER, ONE OF YOUR DISTANT RELATIVES, DIED RECENTLY WITHOUT LEAVING EITHER FAMILY OR WILL... AND I HEAR THE PROPERTY IS BEING TAKEN OVER BY A MISS **ANNE CLINTON**, WHO CLAIMS **SHE'S** THE CLOSEST RELATIVE!

BUT I'M CONVINCED THAT **YOU'RE** AT LEAST AS CLOSE A RELATIVE AS SHE! THE OLD PLACE IS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF LONDON... AND WORTH A PRETTY PENNY... EVEN IF IT IS REPUTED TO BE HAUNTED!

IF YOU THINK I'M SCARED... **JUST WATCH ME GET RID OF THAT GIRL!**







**S**O OFF I WENT TO ENGLAND --AND A HOUSE IN GROSVENOR LANE! AS I STOOD BEFORE IT, AN ODD AND FRIGHTENING SENSATION SWEPT OVER ME...

IT...IT'S AS IF I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE... LONG, VERY LONG AGO! BUT...THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! OH-OH, I SEE SOMEONE'S MOVING INTO THE HOUSE NOW...SO I GUESS THIS IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY TO SETTLE MISS ANNE CLINTON'S HASH!

**A**ND THEN...THE GIRL! SOMEHOW I FELT THAT I HAD ALSO KNOWN HER BEFORE...

**GOOD HEAVENS!** WHAT'S GOING ON...?

LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD, MEN!

AND WHO... MAY I ASK...ARE YOU?

**TOM HAWKINS, BABY**--THE RIGHTFUL OWNER OF THE JOINT! AND HERE ARE THE PAPERS TO PROVE IT!

HHMM, I SEE...AN **AMERICAN!** WELL, YOU'LL SOON LEARN WHAT ENGLISH JUSTICE MEANS! UNTIL THEN I SUGGEST YOU REMOVE YOURSELF INSTANTLY TO A DISTANT HOTEL!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, HONEY...BUT I'M MOVING IN!



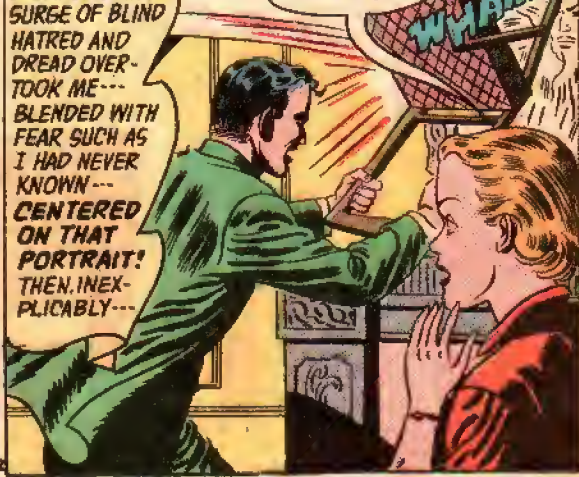
**A**T DAGGER'S POINT WE OCCUPIED SEPARATE WINGS OF THE HOUSE--WITH A RETINUE OF SERVANTS CLUTTERING THE PREMISES--WHILE WE WAITED FOR THE COURTS TO SETTLE OUR CLAIMS! SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER, WHEN SHE RELUCTANTLY AGREED TO SHOW ME AROUND THE PLACE...

--AND THIS IS SIR EDWARD HAWKINS, WHO BUILT THIS HOUSE IN 1733...



**W**ITHOUT WARNING AN OVERPOWERING SURGE OF BLIND HATRED AND DREAD OVERTOOK ME--BLENDED WITH FEAR SUCH AS I HAD NEVER KNOWN--CENTERED ON THAT PORTRAIT! THEN, INEXPLICABLY...

GOOD HEAVENS... HAVE YOU GONE MAD?

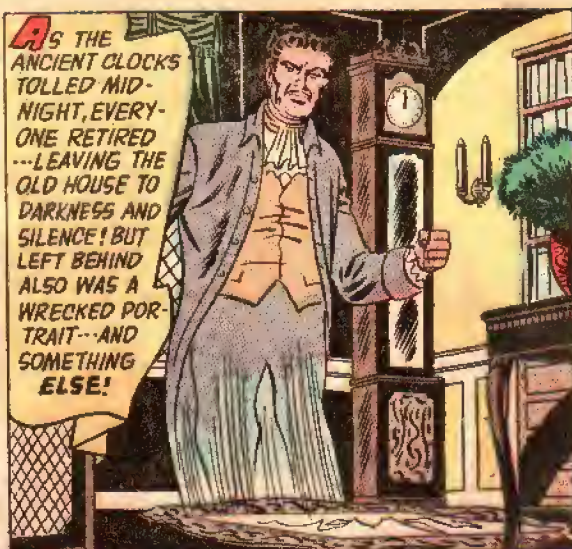






YOU---YOU HAD NO **RIGHT** TO DO THAT! IT---IT ISN'T YOUR PROPERTY **YET!** WHAT GOT INTO YOU?

I---I DON'T KNOW! A **BLIND RAGE** WELLED UP IN ME ---AS IF I'D **KNOWN** THE MAN ONCE---AND HAD **GOOD REASON** TO HATE HIM!



**AS** THE ANCIENT CLOCKS TOLLED MID-NIGHT, EVERY-ONE RETIRED ---LEAVING THE OLD HOUSE TO DARKNESS AND SILENCE! BUT LEFT BEHIND ALSO WAS A **WRECKED PORTRAIT**--AND SOMETHING **ELSE!**



**HOW** CAN I FORGET THE **AWFUL TERROR** OF THAT NIGHT--HERALDED BY AN **ICY CHILL** INVADING MY **SLUMBER**---



---TO AWAKE TO A **LIVING NIGHTMARE!**



**UNDER** THE **DEMON'S IRON GRIP** MY **STRENGTH** **EBBED FAST!** BUT **SUMMONING UP MY STRENGTH** IN A **SUPREME EFFORT**---

**UGH!** YOU---YOU HAVE A **STRENGTH** AND **COURAGE** YOU **NEVER HAD**--- **BEFORE**---

**POW!**



**FRANTICALLY**, I WENT ON THE **ATTACK**---

**FOOL**---WHAT I DID ONCE---I CAN DO **AGAIN!** **BEWARE!**

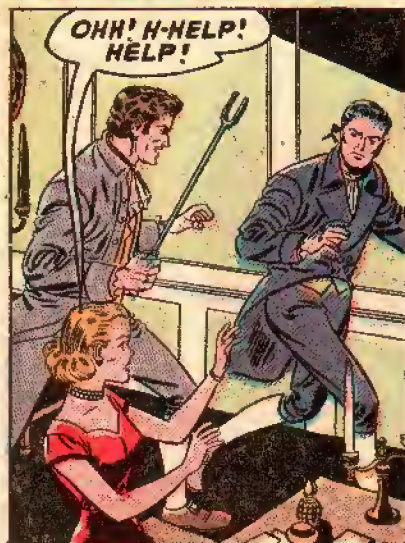
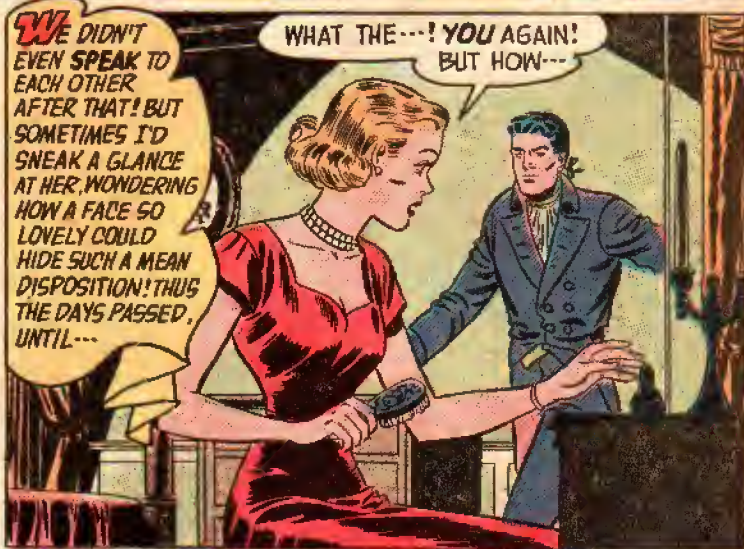
**HUH?** IT---IT'S **DISAPPEARING!**



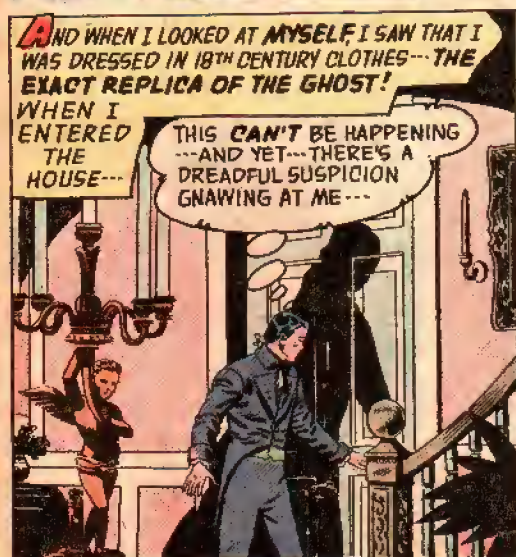
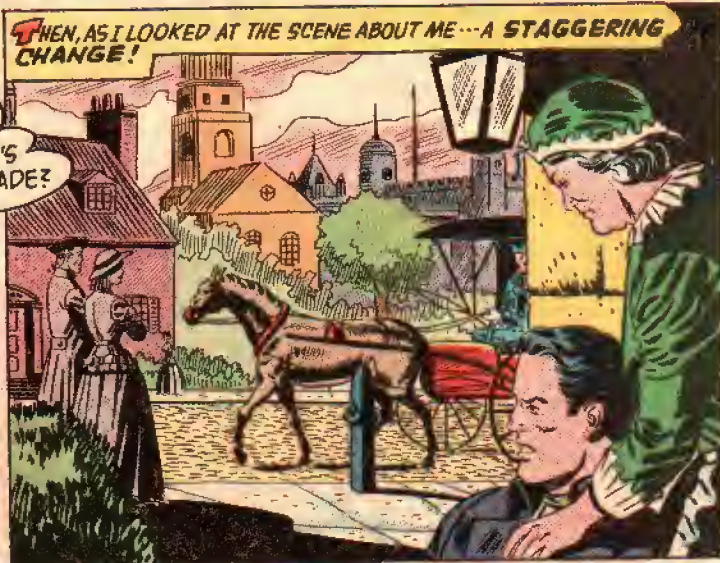
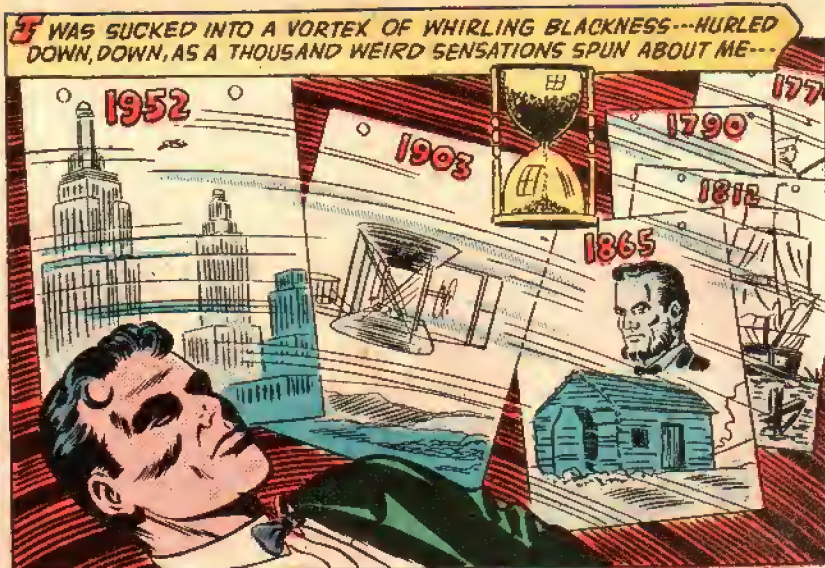
**DAZED**, I STARED INTO THE **DARKNESS** UNTIL---

**HOLY SMOKE** ---IT'S **ANNE!**











**IN THAT HORROR-LADEN MOMENT I REALIZED THE ENORMITY OF WHAT HAD BEFALLEN ME! SOMEHOW, I HAD GONE BACK IN TIME... TWO CENTURIES!**

BAH---A DRUNKEN SCOUNDREL LIKE YOU DESERVES TO BE TREATED LIKE A CHILD!



**EVEN AS I FELL I KNEW THAT I... NORMALLY SO HOT-TEMPERED---WOULD NOT STRIKE BACK! FOR WITHIN ME WAS A DEADLY FEAR OF THIS MAN, WHICH PROVED THAT I WAS NO LONGER TOM HAWKINS OF THE 20TH CENTURY, BUT SOMEONE ELSE, AN ANCESTOR!**



CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES INSTANTLY, YOU COWARD---AND TRY TO LOOK DECENT! MY FIANCEE IS ARRIVING FROM LANCASHIRE ANY MOMENT!

Y-YES, EDWARD... RIGHT AWAY...



**AT THE INTRODUCTION I REMEMBER THINKING "I'VE KNOWN THIS LOVELY GIRL, MET HER SOMEWHERE BEFORE!" BUT IT WAS ALL SO FAR AWAY---AS IF IN ANOTHER LIFE! FOR NOW ALL MEMORIES WERE RECEDING---TOM WAS A FORGOTTEN BEING---I WAS WILLIAM HAWKINS, AND ALWAYS HAD BEEN!**



**THE WEDDING HAD BEEN SET FOR A MONTH OFF, AND MISTRESS ALICE---WHOM EDWARD HAD BROUGHT TO LONDON TO INTRODUCE TO HIGH SOCIETY---LIVED IN OUR HOUSE IN GROSVENOR LANE! AND SO, IT WAS ONLY NATURAL THAT WE SHOULD GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER---WELL!**



**SINCE EDWARD SPENT HIS DAYS IN HIS COUNTING HOUSE---WHO ELSE WAS THERE TO HELP HER WHILE THE TIME AWAY?**

FASTER, YOU BEASTS---SHOW YOUR METTLE!

OH, SIR WILLIAM... YOU ARE RECKLESS... BUT I DO ENJOY IT SO!



**YES, SHE WAS LOVELY---AND AGAINST MY WISHES I WAS DRAWN TOWARD HER! MAYBE IT SHOWED MORE THAN I THOUGHT, BECAUSE---**

I'VE BEEN HEARING THAT YOU'RE TOO MUCH IN THE COMPANY OF MISTRESS ALICE! YOU WOULDN'T BE GETTING ANY IDEAS, WOULD YOU?

N-NO, EDWARD... YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T...



**DON'T LIE TO ME, RASCAL! REMEMBER, DEAR BROTHER, I'VE ALWAYS HATED YOU---AND IT WOULDN'T TAKE MUCH FOR ME TO---**

LET ME---GO! PLEASE... I WOULDN'T...





**F**EAR OF EDWARD CLUTCHED AT MY HEART LIKE A COLD DAGGER--- BUT ALICE'S BEAUTY DREW ME LIKE A MAGNET! I TRIED TO BREAK HER SPELL, BUT AS THE DAYS PASSED, IT ONLY INCREASED! THEN CAME THAT FATEFUL AFTER-NOON, IN EDWARD'S STUDY---

**I** TURNED TO HER---AND HER EYES DREW ME IRRESISTIBLY! BEFORE I COULD STOP MYSELF---

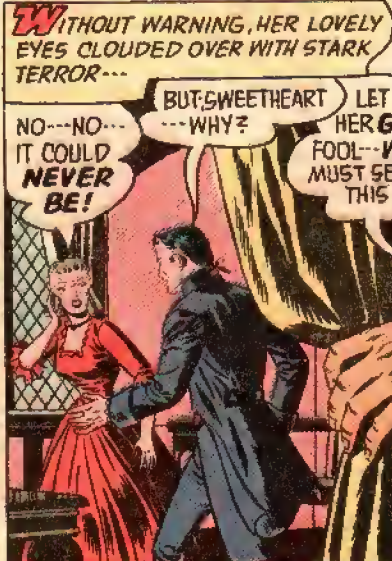


...AND HERE'S A FINE OLD PRINT OF WINDSOR CASTLE, ETCHED BY---

SIR, WILLIAM, YOU--- YOU'RE SO DIFFER- ENT FROM YOUR BROTHER---SO KIND AND JOLLY---I---I---



SWEETHEART, I---LOVE YOU! WE WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER, DESTINED! LET'S FLEE TOGETHER, GET MARRIED---GO TO THE NEW WORLD---WHERE EDWARD WILL NEVER FIND US!



**W**ITHOUT WARNING, HER LOVELY EYES CLOUDED OVER WITH STARK TERROR---

NO---NO--- IT COULD NEVER BE!

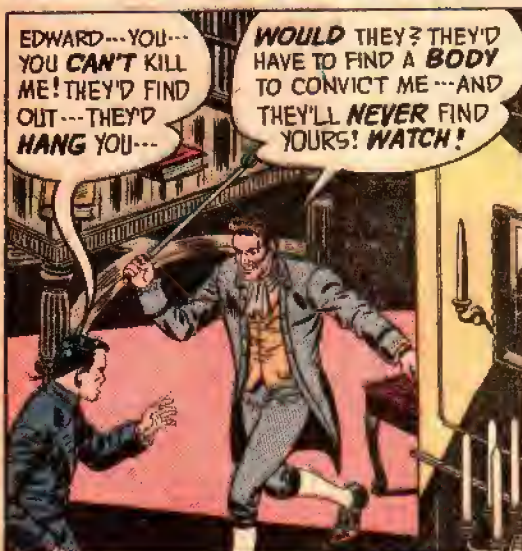
BUT, SWEETHEART--- WHY?

LET HER GO, FOOL---WE MUST SETTLE THIS!



EDWARD---YOU!

I WARNED YOU, BROTHER---AND NOW---



EDWARD---YOU--- YOU CAN'T KILL ME! THEY'D FIND OUT---THEY'D HANG YOU---

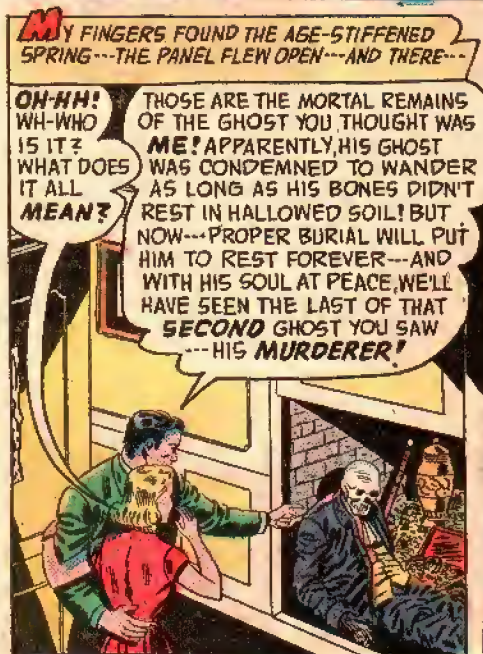
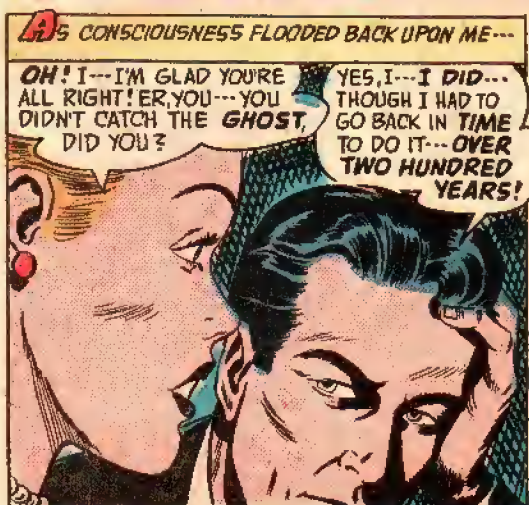
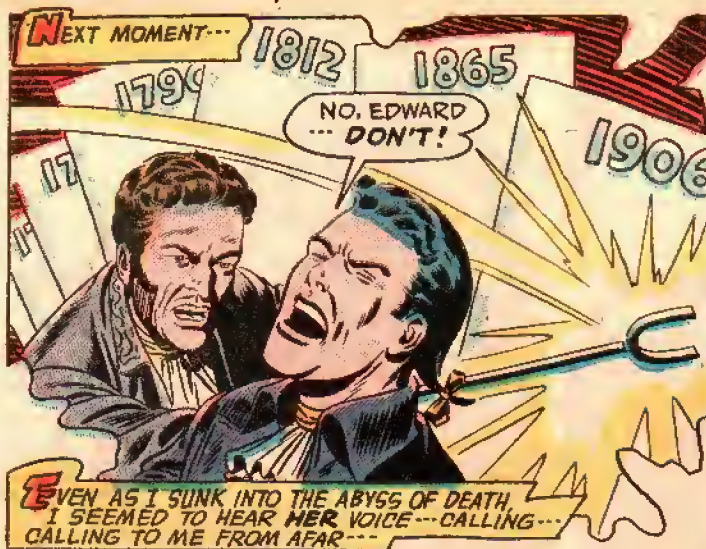
WOULD THEY? THEY'D HAVE TO FIND A BODY TO CONVICT ME---AND THEY'LL NEVER FIND YOURS! WATCH!



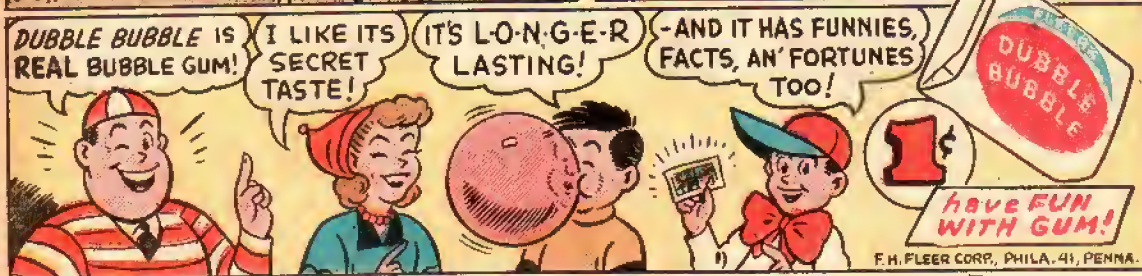
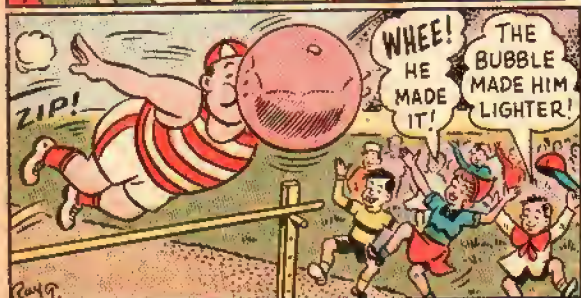
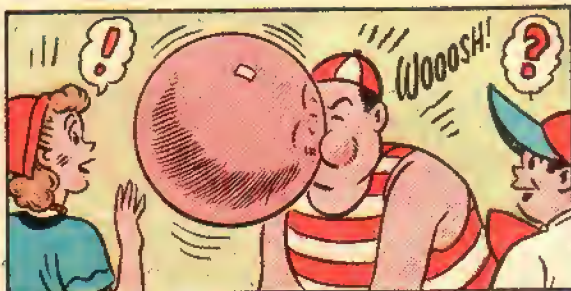
**A**T THE TOUCH OF EDWARD'S HAND ON A CONCEALED SPRING---A PANEL IN THE WALL FLEW OPEN---

I BUILT THIS TO SAFEGUARD MY VALUABLES--- BUT NOW THIS CHAMBER WILL CONTAIN SOMETHING WORTHLESS--- YOUR CORPSE!









# Out of the Unknown ...TO YOU!

That's **ADVENTURES INTO THE** ★★  
★★ **UNKNOWN!**

AMERICA'S FIRST GREAT MAGAZINE OF  
THE SUPERNATURAL! READ IT FOR  
CHILLS AND THRILLS... FOR TENSE,  
SPINE-TINGLING ENTERTAINMENT  
SUCH AS YOU'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED!  
FOR GASPS GALORE,

don't miss

**ADVENTURES INTO THE**  
**UNKNOWN!**

AT YOUR  
Favorite  
NEWSSTAND



# His MASTER'S WILL

**F**OR THIRTY YEARS Fritz Amheim had been the utterly obedient and simple-minded servant of the eccentric genius Kurt Durstien. Reluctantly, though without a flicker of resistance, he had assisted in the professor's mysterious experiments...performed in the grim laboratory Durstien had set up in a remote corner of New England. It made no difference *what* he was asked to do...Fritz obeyed.

Now, as he finished digging a deep grave in the woods near the lonely house they had occupied so long, he remembered all the *other* times he had stood alone at the side of a grave in the dead of night, performing a ghastly task. But before it had always been to take a body *out* of the ground. Now, it was to put a body *in*, the corpse of the man to whom he had devoted his life.

Durstien had died suddenly two days before and Fritz, who had always been nerveless, suddenly knew fear. Without his master's stronger presence he felt alone and afraid, and whenever the cold wind moaned through the wintry forest nearby, every fibre in him trembled.

Because he dreaded the moment when he would have to lay Durstien away in the earth forever he had put off the burial as long as possible. But now he knew that he could wait no longer. Reluctantly, he carefully placed the pine coffin he had made with his own hands inside the grave...and turned to the macabre task of fetching the body from the house.

It proved a grimmer task than he had anticipated, for when he slung the heavy corpse over his shoulder and felt it sway against him, he shuddered violently. And all the way back to the woods he had to grit his teeth and summon up his courage whenever the dangling arms brushed against him.

Finally, with a feeling of intense relief, he reached the open grave. With extreme care he lowered the body into the coffin, and placed the rough-hewn board which served as a lid on top.

He paused for a moment to look up at the sky, where dark clouds were scudding before the pale moon. Abruptly, the clouds gathered into stormheads and the wind rose. Moments later the forest became alive with wind and rain.

Shivering with both cold and dread Fritz commenced his grisly task. But just as he was about to fling the first shovelful of wet earth into the grave, he took a last look at the coffin. Suddenly, a cry of supreme horror escaped him and he felt his blood stiffen in his veins, for below, unmistakably, the lid of the coffin was slowly...*rising!*

He staggered back, his eyes riveted in horrified fascination as he watched a groping hand emerge, an arm, a staring head, and then...the entire undead corpse of Durstien.

"Y-You!" he gasped. "It...it *can't* be!"

The corpse rose slowly from the grave, its hideous eyes holding Fritz rooted hypnotically. "You must come *with* me," an unspeakably hollow voice intoned.

"Now!"

"No!" Fritz shrieked as the specter advanced. "No! I won't!"

"Fool," the terrible voice pronounced. "I *need* you, in *death*...as in *life*! Obey me!"

"No, I won't! I won't!" Fritz shrieked into the wailing wind, just as spectral hands closed irresistibly around his throat...

Moments later he was dead, and his last thought, as he sunk choking to his knees, was that he would never oppose his master's will again...never through all eternity.



# WEREWOLVES of the ROCKIES

It is reported that in the last century, a werewolf entered this country from Europe? Traced to the trackless forests of the Rocky Mountains, the brute disappeared, and, it is assumed, died! Now, at last, after months of research, this magazine dares to reveal what **REALLY** happened to that soulless monster! Because of the terrifying nature of these facts, all names used are fictitious.

--THE EDITOR



NOT LONG AGO, A FAMOUS SKI JUMPING CHAMPION, LARS NORDEN, WAS ON HIS WAY TO AN IMPORTANT CONTEST--

GOSH, FRIA--IF THIS TRAIN DOESN'T GO ANY FASTER, WE'LL MISS THE MEET!

WE'RE CLIMBING THE ROCKIES--PROBABLY PICK UP SPEED AT THE TOP!



JUST THEN THE ENGINEER SPOTTED A FEARFUL SIGHT DEAD AHEAD--

HOLY SMOKE! LOOK THERE--ON THE TRACKS!

STOP THE TRAIN--QUICK!



SNOWSLIDE!-- AND ONLY FAST ACTION AVERTED A MAJOR DISASTER!

BOY! THAT WAS CLOSE!



AS THE FRIGHTENED PASSENGERS CLUSTERED BESIDE THE TRACKS--

WE'LL FREEZE IF WE DON'T GET HELP!

HMM--THERE'S A VILLAGE A DAY'S WALK FROM HERE--BUT WE COULD NEVER REACH IT IN THIS DEEP SNOW!





BUT SNOW WAS NO BARRIER TO LARS NORDEN, CHAMPION SKIER --

FRIA AND I WILL GO-- IT'LL BE A CINCH ON SKIS!

GOOD! I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT THE VILLAGE-- ONLY THAT IT'S DUE SOUTH OF HERE!



THROUGH THE DARK, FORESTED HILLS SPED THE YOUNG COUPLE -- ON A PATH THAT LED TO HIDDEN TERROR!

LARS, HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW THESE DOG TRACKS SEEM TO BE HEADING TOWARD OUR DESTINATION?

YES-- ONLY THEY'RE NOT DOG TRACKS-- THEY WERE MADE BY WOLVES!



HOURS LATER-- AT LAST-- THE VILLAGE! BUT THE WOLF TRACKS-- THEY GO RIGHT INTO IT!

AND THERE'S A STRANGE ANIMAL ODOR ABOUT THE PLACE! I DON'T LIKE IT!



BUT UNREASONING FEARS WERE LESS IMPORTANT THAN HUMAN LIVES, SO--

AS THE MEN WENT TO COLLECT SHOVELS--

EAGERLY, THE VILLAGERS PUSHED INTO THE FOREST--

-- AND WE'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D HELP US DIG A PATH THROUGH THAT SNOWSLIDE!

SURE, WE'LL HELP-- JUST LEAD THE WAY!



THERE'S SOMETHING EERIE ABOUT THIS PLACE! I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY WOMEN OR CHILDREN AROUND-- ONLY MEN!

YES-- AND THEY SEEM ALMOST HAPPY ABOUT THE STALLED TRAIN!



WAIT-- WE CAN'T MAKE IT BEFORE A DARK-- WE MAY GET LOST IN THE WOODS!

DON'T WORRY! THERE'S A FULL MOON TONIGHT-- IT'LL BE LIKE DAY!



THE WORDS EXCITED THEM INTO A STRANGE, WILD CHANT--

FULL MOON TONIGHT! FULL MOON TONIGHT!-- AND A TRAINLOAD OF HELPLESS PEOPLE-- WAITING!

NOW I'M SURE THERE'S SOMETHING SCREWY ABOUT THIS MOB-- BUT WHAT?





SOON THEY REACHED A LOW RIDGE OF SNOW, AND, UNSUSPECTING, STARTED ACROSS! SUDDENLY--

EEYOWW!  
A BLIND  
CREVASSE!

LARS! GO  
BACK!

AND NOW, LARS AND FRIA WERE SEPARATED BY A HUNDRED-FOOT DROP!

WE'LL HAVE TO  
BUILD A BRIDGE  
IN THE MORNING  
...YOU TWO GO ON  
TO THE TRAIN!

RIGHT,  
LARS--BE  
CAREFUL!

WITH AN UNEASY FOREBODING OF DISASTER, LARS RETURNED TO THE STRANGE VILLAGE--

YOU'LL BE--ER--  
SAFE IN THIS  
EMPTY CABIN  
TONIGHT!

SAFE? I'M  
BEGINNING  
TO WONDER!



LATER--UNABLE TO SLEEP, HE CHANCED TO LOOK OUT THE WINDOW--

GOOD HEAVENS--  
I'M SEEING THINGS--  
I MUST BE!



FOR THERE, BENEATH THE PALE RAYS OF THE NEWLY-RISEN MOON--

THE FULL MOON  
RISES-- AND THE  
WOLF BLOOD  
SURGES IN  
OUR VEINS!



WITH ONLY SECONDS TO SPARE, LARS DROPPED THROUGH THE REAR WINDOW, SPED FROM THE AWFUL PLACE--

FRIA! SHE'S WITH ONE OF THOSE FOUL CREATURES-- SOMEWHERE IN THE FOREST!





AT THAT MOMENT, FRIA WAS CROSSING A MOONLIT STRETCH OF SNOW, CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY HER EVIL COMPANION--

HOW LONG WILL THAT LOVELY MOON BE UP?



RECEIVING NO ANSWER, THE GIRL TURNED, STARED AGHAST--

DID YOU HEAR ME? I-- OH, NO! NO!



-- WHILE FAR BEHIND, LARS CAME TO A HALT AT THE DEEP CANYON--

THEY'VE GIVEN UP THE CHASE!... I'VE GOT TO KEEP THOSE GRIGLY BRUTES FROM REACHING THE TRAIN TOMORROW-- BUT HOW?



THOSE SAPLINGS! THEY'RE ALDER TREES-- ONE OF THE FEW THINGS THAT'LL KILL A WEREWOLF! AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! LUCKY GRANDFATHER NORDEN USED TO TELL ME ABOUT THE WEREWOLF PACKS IN THE OLD NORTH COUNTRY!



HE ALSO WARNED THAT ANYBODY BITTEN BY A WEREWOLF TURNS INTO ONE OF THE FOUL CREATURES! I MUST BE CAREFUL!



HOURS LATER, HIS TASK FINISHED, HE RETURNED TO THE VILLAGE -- JUST AS THE SUN ROSE--

WHERE DID YOU DISAPPEAR TO?

THE MOON WAS SO BRIGHT, I-- ER-- GOT IN SOME SKIING PRACTICE FOR THE CONTEST!

WITH THE MOON GONE, THEY'VE RETURNED TO THEIR HUMAN FORM! THEY WON'T BE DANGEROUS UNTIL -- TONIGHT!



AT ONCE, THE WEREWOLF PACK SET OUT FOR THE CANYON-- AND WORK WAS BEGUN ON A BRIDGE--

HURRY-- HURRY!

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, ALL THOSE PASSENGERS WILL BE DEAD DUCKS -- AND I'LL BE THE FIRST!





NO SOONER WAS THE NARROW, SWAYING STRUCTURE FINISHED THAN THE WERE-WOLVES, LUSTING FOR THEIR HUMAN PREY, RUSHED FORWARD--



TO THE TRAIN!

OUT OF THE WAY, FOOL!

WITH THE ENTIRE PACK ON THE BRIDGE, LARS LEAPED INTO ACTION--



NOW, YOU FIENDS, DROP DEAD-- AND I'M NOT KIDDING!

SNAP!

AND NOW, THE LONG HOURS OF TOIL BORE GHASTLY FRUIT!



IN DEATH, THEY'RE REVERTING TO THEIR ANIMAL FORMS!

THERE WAS STILL THE CREVASSE TO CROSS, WITH AGONIZING DEATH WAITING BELOW! IT CALLED FOR A CHAMPION SKI JUMPER--

MADE IT! NOW TO MAKE TRACKS FOR THAT TRAIN--AND FRIA!



THE DAY PASSED AND NIGHT FELL-- JUST AS THE WEARY LARS REACHED HIS GOAL--ONLY TO BE MET BY HORROR!



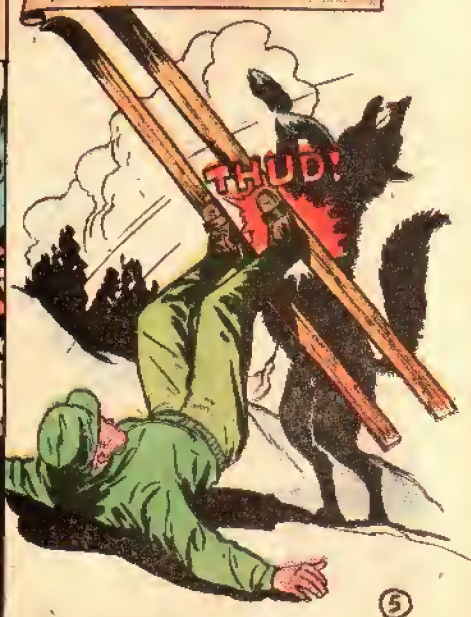
WEREWOLVES--TWO OF THEM! AND JUST MOVING IN TO THE ATTACK!

OBLIVIOUS TO DANGERS, LARS DREW THE WEREWOLVES' ATTENTION TO HIMSELF--



C'MON, YOU CREATURES FROM HADES--PICK ON SOMEONE YOU CAN'T SCARE!

AS THE FIRST BEAST LEAPED--



THUD!



CERTAIN THAT LARS WAS DOOMED, THE TERRIFIED  
TRAINMEN HUSTLED THE PASSENGERS ABOARD,  
BACKED THE TRAIN DOWN THE TRACKS TO SAFETY--

NOW FOR THE SECOND  
OF THOSE MONSTERS!



**SURPRISE!** I MADE THESE SKI POLES  
MYSELF -- OUT OF **ALDER WOOD!**  
NOW TO FINISH OFF YOUR FRIEND!

RR--ROW!



BUT THE FIRST WEREWOLF  
HAD DISAPPEARED--

NO WONDER! IT'S DAWN--AND  
IT DIDN'T DARE FACE ME IN  
ITS HUMAN GUISE! I--  
WHAT'S THAT?



HALF-BURIED IN A NEARBY  
SNOWBANK--FRIA! PAINFULLY,  
SHE ROSE TO HER FEET--

SHE MUST HAVE FAINTED  
WHEN THOSE TWO MONSTERS  
ATTACKED!



THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE SAFE,  
DARLING! NOW LET'S GO AFTER  
THAT TRAIN-- IT CAN'T BE  
VERY FAR BACK!



UNABLE TO LOCATE FRIA'S SKIS,  
THEY RODE BACK DOUBLE--

-- STILL, I CAN'T HELP  
REGRETTING THAT  
ONE WEREWOLF  
ESCAPED!



AH, BUT YOU **SHOULDN'T!**  
WHO KNOWS, YOU MAY MEET  
IT AGAIN-- **SOONER**  
THAN YOU THINK!



THE  
END



# The FACE of the FIEND

**W**HAT HAPPENS WHEN A HUMAN SOUL IS SEARED BY A VISION OF UNBRIDLED TERROR? IT MEANS MORE THAN A HIDEOUS IMPRINT CAST UPON LIVING FEATURES -- IT MEANS A GRISLY URGE THAT SENDS THE VICTIM OUT ON A NIGHTLY MISSION OF DREAD--SEEKING THE FACE OF THE FIEND!



SOMEONE'S ON THE PORCH! BUT IT **CAN'T** BE BRUCE-- HE TOLD ME NOT TO EXPECT HIM IF HE DIDN'T SHOW UP BY EIGHT O'CLOCK!



A MOMENTARY WARNING FLASHES THROUGH ANN WARREN'S MIND-- AND AS SHE OPENS THE DOOR--

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE -- LET ME IN!

OHHH!



GREAT GUNS, ANN-- WHY ARE YOU **RECOILING?** IT'S JUST AS IF YOU'RE AWARE OF WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH!



**BRUCE!** I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT-- BUT LOOK AT YOUR FACE!





GREAT SCOTT--IT'S CHANGED!  
IT'S BECOME EVIL --  
MONSTROUS --  
EXACTLY LIKE  
THAT FIEND!



I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I DROVE IN A  
DAZE -- TRYING TO CONVINCE MYSELF IT  
DIDN'T REALLY HAPPEN! NOW I KNOW  
THE HORROR WAS REALLY THERE--  
**STRONG ENOUGH  
TO LEAVE ITS  
STAMP UPON  
MY FEATURES!**



I WAS ON MY WAY HERE--DRIVING  
ALONG A LONELY STRETCH OF BAY-  
SIDE ROAD! SUDDENLY I HEARD  
A SCREAM FROM OUTSIDE A SMALL  
HOUSE-- AND SLAMMED ON THE  
BRAKES WHEN I SAW A GIRL  
STRUGGLING  
WITH A  
SHADOWY  
FIGURE!



**MURDER** I COULD HAVE COPED WITH-- BUT NOT  
SOMETHING LIKE **THAT!** I HEARD THE AGGAILANT  
JABBER SOMETHING ABOUT ABSORBING HER LIFE  
FORCE WHILE SHE DIED-- AND THEN I TRAINED MY  
FLASHLIGHT BEAM! IT WAS A THING I  
COULDN'T HOPE TO DESCRIBE, ANN--  
NOT UNTIL I GOT HERE -- **AND  
FOUND ITS HIDEOUS FACE  
RECORDED ON MY OWN  
FEATURES!**



MAYBE I COULD HAVE HELPED--  
BUT FOR AN INSTANT, PARALYZING  
FEAR GRIPPED EVERY NERVE IN  
MY BODY! THEN I DROPPED  
THE FLASHLIGHT AND RAN!  
I LEFT THAT GIRL IN THE  
CLUTCH OF DEATH--  
LIKE A COWARD!



DARLING--IT  
WASN'T  
YOUR FAULT!  
BROODING  
ABOUT WHAT  
YOU SAW WON'T  
HELP **NOW--**  
YOU'VE GOT  
**YOURSELF**  
TO THINK  
ABOUT!

YOU MEAN...WHAT'S HAPPENED  
TO MY **FACE?** GOSH KNOWS  
IT **LOOKS** HIDEOUS ENOUGH,  
ANN-- BUT WHAT'S **BEHIND**  
IT? AND WHAT KIND OF  
HORROR LIES **AHEAD**  
FOR ME?



TRY NOT TO  
WORRY ABOUT IT,  
BRUCE-- I PROMISE  
WE'LL FACE IT  
**TOGETHER!**  
AND PLEASE-- DON'T  
KEEP YOURSELF IN  
SHADOW-- JUST TO  
SPARE MY  
FEELINGS!



AS BRUCE STEPS INTO THE LIGHT--

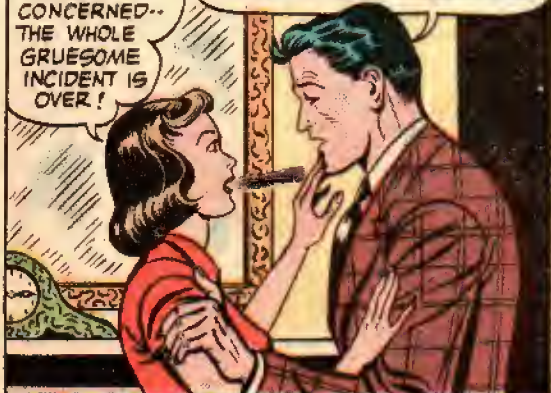


**OHH!**  
LOOK AT  
YOUR FACE  
**NOW!**

WHY, IT'S CHANGING  
BACK-- **BACK  
TO NORMAL!**

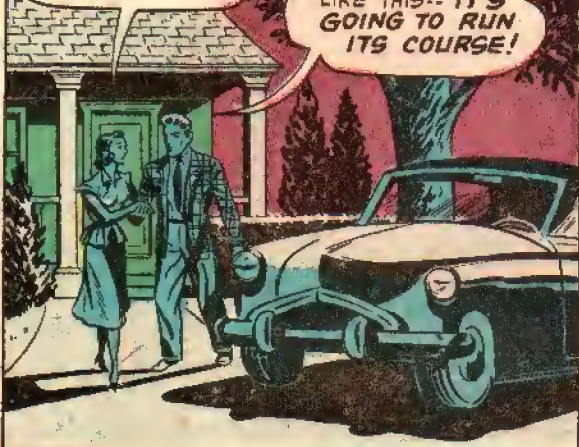


IT'S INCREDIBLE-- BUT IS IT? THAT MONSTROUS  
THERE ISN'T A SINGLE TRACE OF  
THAT HIDEOUS COUNTENANCE!  
AS FAR AS YOU'RE  
CONCERNED-- THE WHOLE  
GRUESOME INCIDENT IS  
OVER!



DARLING-- YOU'VE GOT TO  
LET ME HELP YOU FORGET!  
DRIVE AROUND TOMORROW  
NIGHT-- WON'T YOU?

OKAY, ANN! BUT THERE'S  
NO USE TRYING TO KID  
OURSELVES! I CAN'T  
FORGET A TERROR  
LIKE THIS-- IT'S  
GOING TO RUN  
ITS COURSE!



LATE THE FOLLOWING EVENING--

NO, I CAN'T KEEP MY PROMISE  
TO SEE ANN TONIGHT! HOW  
CAN I, WHEN I'M CERTAIN  
SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN  
THAT SHE MUSTN'T SEE-- SOME-  
THING THAT WILL MAKE MY FLESH  
CRAWL-- BUT  
WHICH I  
CAN'T AVOID!



YOUR  
NAME  
BRUCE  
HOLMES?

THAT'S RIGHT!  
WHAT CAN I DO  
FOR YOU?



THERE'S SOMETHING  
WE CAME TO ASK YOU  
ABOUT! KNOW ANY-  
THING ABOUT A  
MURDER LAST  
NIGHT-- ON  
BAYSIDE  
ROAD?

MURDER!

BEING REMINDED  
OF IT BRINGS BACK  
THE WHOLE FLOOD  
OF TERROR-- I  
CAN'T THINK  
STRAIGHT!



THE GIRL MUTTERED SOMETHING ABOUT A FIEND  
WHEN SHE DIED IN THE HOSPITAL-- AROUND 9:15!  
THE D.A. THINKS SHE MEANT YOU, HOLMES--  
BECAUSE WE FOUND THIS KEY-CHAIN  
FLASHLIGHT WITH YOUR NAME  
ON THE ADDRESS TAG!



9:15!  
THAT'S EXACTLY  
WHEN I STOPPED  
LOOKING LIKE THE  
FIEND-- AT THE  
VERY MINUTE ITS  
VICTIM DIED!

YOU'VE GOT TO  
BELIEVE ME--  
I DIDN'T DO IT--  
I DIDN'T  
DO IT!

HOLY SMOKE--  
LOOK AT HIS  
FACE!





IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN! THE FIEND'S FACE -- AND THIS TIME -- THIS TIME I'VE GOT CLAWED HANDS!



BEFORE THE STARTLED POLICE CAN INTERVENE --

I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE! I NEVER HARMED A THING -- BUT WHO'LL BELIEVE ME?

HOLY MACKEREL! I'VE HANDLED MANY A THUG IN MY TIME -- BUT THAT CREEP'S GOT ME TOO RATTLED TO AIM!

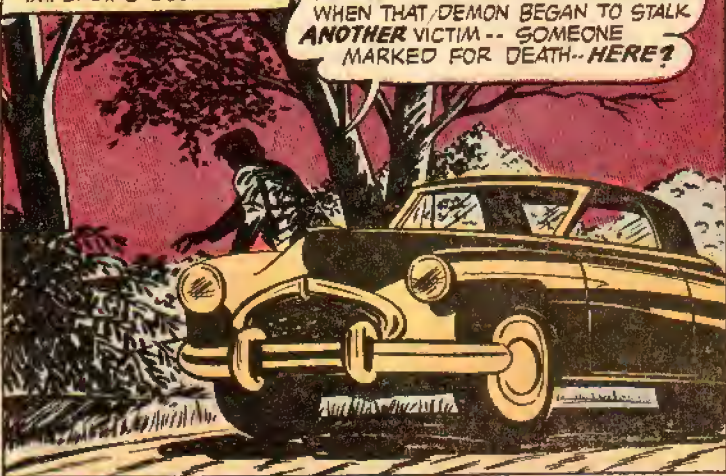


A HALF-HOUR LATER --

I THOUGHT I WAS TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM THE POLICE OUT OF SHEER DESPERATION! BUT **THIS** IS EVEN WORSE -- I CAN FEEL MYSELF DRIVING TOWARD A PREARRANGED SPOT -- AND I CAN'T TURN BACK!



ALONG AN ISOLATED ROAD -- GRIMLY SHADOWED BY IMPENDING DOOM --



I WOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN ON THE FIEND'S FACE **AGAIN** WITHOUT A REASON! COULD IT HAVE HAPPENED WHEN THAT DEMON BEGAN TO STALK **ANOTHER** VICTIM -- SOMEONE MARKED FOR DEATH -- **HERE?**

SUDDENLY -- OH, NO! ISN'T IT CURSE ENOUGH TO HAVE THAT MONSTER'S FACE -- WITHOUT SHARING ITS TERROR?

AGHHH!



THIS TIME I'M NOT SHRINKING -- WHILE A FELLOW HUMAN TRIES TO FIGHT OFF DEATH!

HAA! EVEN IF YOU WANTED TO RESIST ME -- WOULD IT DO ANY GOOD NOW? LOOK AT YOURSELF!



GREAT GUNS -- I'VE RESUMED MY NORMAL APPEARANCE! IT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT -- WHEN THE

YOU'VE LEARNED THAT MUCH -- BUT CAN YOU GUESS WHAT IT MEANS TO HAVE YOUR FEATURES CAST LIKE **MINE?** DO YOU REALIZE WHAT IS FATED -- **FOR YOU?**

OTHER VICTIM DIED!





YOU UNDERWENT A SPASM OF INTENSE HORROR LAST NIGHT-- AND AS YOUR WILL POWER EBBED AWAY-- **MY EVIL FORCE INVADDED YOUR ENTIRE BEING!** YOU HAVE BECOME MY **ASTRAL TWIN**-- DRAWN LIKE A SHADOW TO THE PLACES WHERE I STRIKE! TOMORROW NIGHT YOUR FACE WILL CHANGE AGAIN AS I DRAW NEAR MY **THIRD VICTIM**-- BUT YOU WILL FEEL MORE THAN TERROR-- **YOU WILL FEEL AN EVIL FRENZY AS YOU BECOME A FIEND YOURSELF!**



**YOU SLAB-FACED CREEP-- IT'S NOT GOING TO BE THAT EASY!**

**HAA! WAIT AND SEE!**



THEN-- IN THE DEATHLY STILLNESS--

THE FIEND HAS VANISHED-- AND I'M NOT FOOL ENOUGH TO THINK I CAN CONVINCE THE POLICE THAT HE EVEN EXISTS! AND IF I TRIED TO CLEAR MYSELF OF THAT KILLING ON BAYSIDE ROAD-- I'D HAVE TO EXPLAIN MY WHEREABOUTS TONIGHT-- **WHICH WOULD MEAN TAKING THE RAP FOR TWO MURDERS!**



WHAT WILL I DO TOMORROW NIGHT-- HUNTED BY THE POLICE-- AND TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM THE FIEND AT THE SAME TIME? MY ONE CHANCE WILL BE TO STAY WITH ANN-- AND HOPE **SHE** CAN EXERT ENOUGH INFLUENCE TO KEEP ME FROM JOINING THAT DEMON **AGAIN-- BECAUSE I'LL BE DOOMED FOREVER IF IT HAPPENS!**



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT--

BRUCE-- DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT A STATE OF MIND CAN DO? **YOU'VE GOT TO RELAX!**



HOW-- WHEN I **KNOW** I CAN'T ESCAPE BEING DRAWN TO ANOTHER SCENE OF HORROR! AND FAR FROM BEING ABLE TO PREVENT THE VICTIM'S DEATH-- **I'M GOING TO WITNESS THE DOOM OF MY OWN SOUL!**



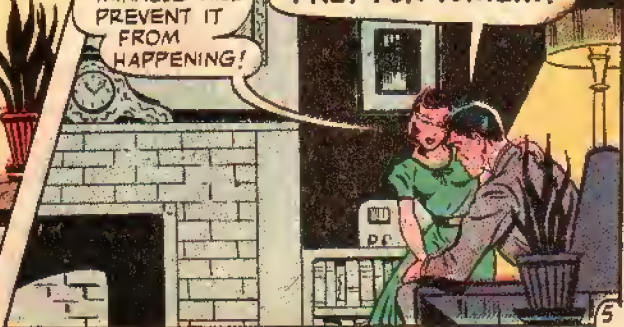
YOU'RE GIVING IN-- INSTEAD OF TRYING TO FIGHT IT OFF! I CAN'T COMBAT SOMETHING THAT DOMINATES MY ENTIRE WILL! ALL THE REVULSION AND FEAR I FEEL **NOW--AS A HUMAN BEING--** WILL FADE THE INSTANT MY FEATURES TAKE ON THE FACE OF THE FIEND-- **SHOWING THAT THE MONSTER HAS AGAIN MARKED A NEW VICTIM!**



AS THE TERROR-LADEN MINUTES PASS--

DARLING, I KNOW WHAT THIS WAITING MEANS TO YOU-- BUT MAYBE SOME MIRACLE WILL PREVENT IT FROM HAPPENING!

IT'S TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR, ANN-- BUT AT LEAST I'M STILL HERE! THE MERE FACT THAT SOME UNHOLY IMPULSE HASN'T SENT ME OFF INTO THE DARKNESS CAN MEAN JUST ONE THING-- **THE FIEND HASN'T YET FOUND ITS PREY FOR TONIGHT!**

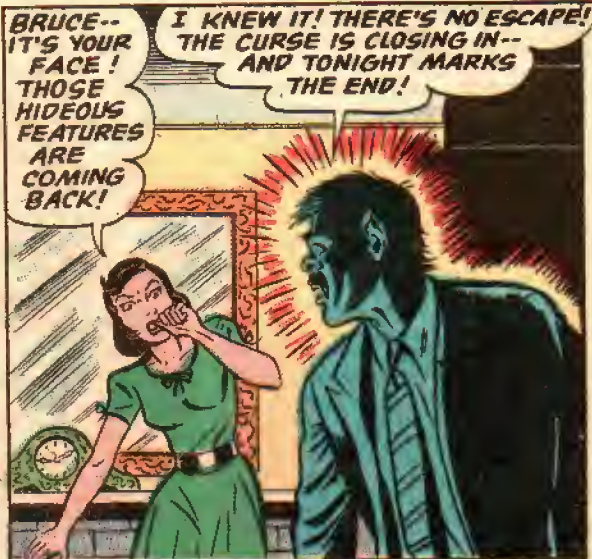






ANN--  
WHAT'S  
WRONG?  
YOU'RE  
TREMBLING!

I-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS!  
BUT I CAN FEEL DREAD  
CREEPING AROUND THE ROOM--  
LIKE A CLAMMY,  
INVISIBLE FOG!



BRUCE--  
IT'S YOUR  
FACE!  
THOSE  
HIDEOUS  
FEATURES  
ARE  
COMING  
BACK!

I KNEW IT! THERE'S NO ESCAPE!  
THE CURSE IS CLOSING IN--  
AND TONIGHT MARKS  
THE END!



THE THIRD VICTIM HAS BEEN  
CHOSEN-- AND AT THE INSTANT  
DEATH STRIKES-- I'LL BE  
CHANGED INTO THE  
VERY CREATURE I FEAR!  
ANN-- HOW CAN YOU BEAR TO  
LOOK AT ME-- KNOWING  
WHAT'S AHEAD?

I HAVEN'T GIVEN UP  
HOPE YET! YOUR  
FEATURES MAY HAVE  
CHANGED-- BUT WHY  
HAVEN'T YOU BEEN  
SUMMONED TO  
JOIN THE FIEND?



HOW FAR NEED HE  
BE SUMMONED--  
WHEN I AM  
HERE?

BRUCE-- IT'S  
THAT THING!  
WHAT DOES IT  
WANT-- WHY IS  
IT STARING  
AT ME?



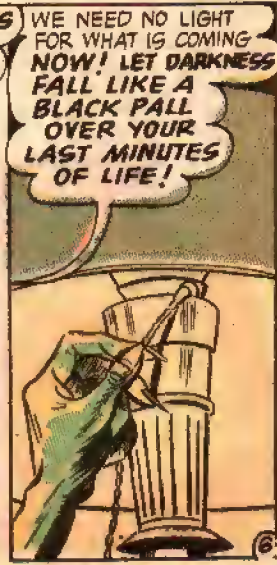
I HAVE CHOSEN MY  
THIRD VICTIM  
CAREFULLY! WHAT  
BETTER ONE  
COULD I FIND--  
THAN YOU?

NO-- NO!  
BRUCE-- DO  
SOMETHING--  
DON'T LET  
THIS  
CREATURE  
TOUCH  
ME!



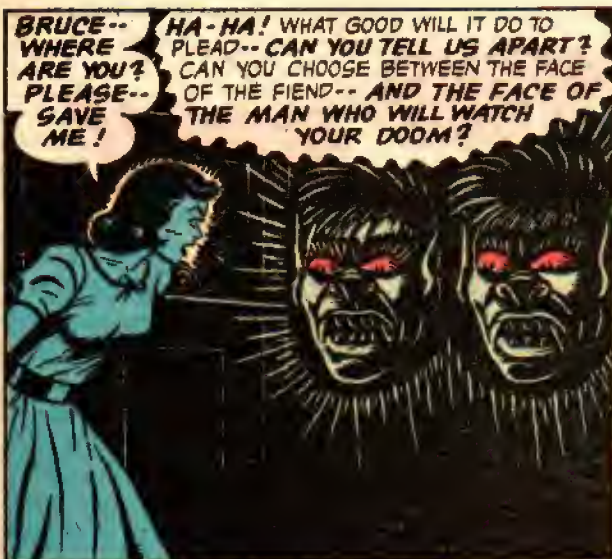
ANN-- I WARNED  
YOU! NO MATTER  
WHO THE THIRD  
VICTIM IS--  
I CAN'T  
INTERFERE!

HA-HA! THAT PROVES  
HE IS SNARED BY THE  
POWER OF EVIL-- THE  
FORCE THAT WILL  
CHANGE HIM INTO  
A FIEND AT YOUR  
DYING GASP!



WE NEED NO LIGHT  
FOR WHAT IS COMING  
NOW! LET DARKNESS  
FALL LIKE A  
BLACK PALL  
OVER YOUR  
LAST MINUTES  
OF LIFE!





BRUCE--  
WHERE  
ARE YOU?  
PLEASE--  
SAVE  
ME!

HA-HA! WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO TO  
PLEAD-- CAN YOU TELL US APART?  
CAN YOU CHOOSE BETWEEN THE FACE  
OF THE FIEND-- AND THE FACE OF  
THE MAN WHO WILL WATCH  
YOUR DOOM?



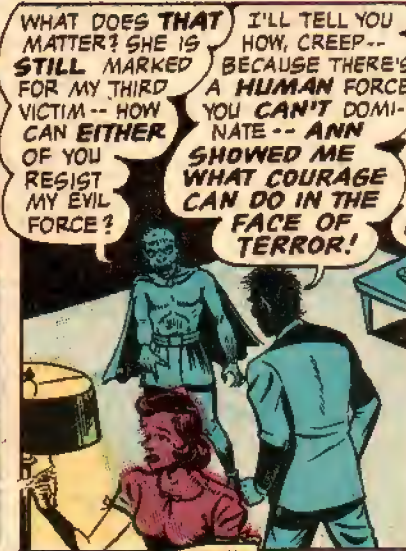
THEY BOTH LOOK ALIKE-- BUT **ONE** OF THEM  
IS WAITING TO **KILL!** BUT I'VE GOT TO DECIDE  
-- IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SHOW BRUCE THAT  
THERE **IS** SOMETHING I CAN STILL  
RECOGNIZE IN HIM-- **DESPITE THAT  
HIDEOUS RESEMBLANCE!**

FOR A SECOND, ANN HESITATES  
-- THEN --



BRUCE,  
DARLING--  
I **HAVE**  
CHOSEN!  
THE LOVE  
BETWEEN  
US-- I FELT  
IT!

YOU COULD HAVE  
TRIED TO ESCAPE,  
ANN-- AND YET--  
**YOU RISKED  
YOUR LIFE TO  
IDENTIFY ME!**



WHAT DOES **THAT**  
MATTER? SHE IS  
**STILL MARKED**  
FOR MY THIRD  
VICTIM-- HOW  
CAN **EITHER**  
OF YOU  
RESIST  
MY EVIL  
FORCE?

I'LL TELL YOU  
HOW, CREEP--  
BECAUSE THERE'S  
A **HUMAN FORCE**  
YOU **CAN'T DOMI-  
NATE** -- ANN  
**SHOWED ME**  
**WHAT COURAGE**  
**CAN DO IN THE**  
**FACE OF**  
**TERROR!**

WITH A SURGE OF UNBRIDLED FURY--



**FOOL-- DO YOU  
THINK  
YOU CAN  
MATCH  
MY IN-  
HUMAN  
POWERS?**

**EASILY-- WITH THE  
FORCE I DERIVED FROM  
YOU-- YOU GLOATED  
THAT IT MADE YOU MY  
ASTRAL TWIN-- YOU  
SNEERED ABOUT THE  
SUPERNATURAL FORCE  
THAT INVADDED MY BODY  
-- AND NOW I'M  
GOING TO  
USE IT!**

NEXT DAY--

THEN-- AS THE AVENGING GRIP TIGHTENS--



BRUCE-- IT WAS A  
HORRIBLE THING TO  
WATCH-- **BUT YOU'VE  
GOT YOUR OWN  
FEATURES AGAIN!**

**THIS TIME-- YOU CAN  
GUESS WHAT IT MEANS!**  
**THERE WAS A THIRD  
VICTIM TONIGHT-- THE  
FIEND HIMSELF!**

NOW THAT THE POLICE HAVE SEEN  
THE FIEND'S BODY-- THEY'RE SURE  
TO HAVE A DIFFERENT IDEA  
ABOUT THOSE MURDERS, BRUCE!  
BUT HOW CAN YOU EXPLAIN  
THAT ADDRESS TAG-- AND  
THE FACT THAT YOU TOOK ON  
THE FIEND'S FACE JUST  
WHEN THE POLICE CAME  
TO INVESTIGATE?

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY  
ABOUT **THAT**, HONEY!  
I'M CONVINCING THE  
POLICE THAT AFTER  
WITNESSING THE FIRST  
MURDER, I WORE A  
**MASK** IN ORDER TO  
TRAP THE FIEND-- AND  
AS FAR AS THEY'RE  
CONCERNED-- **I  
SUCCEEDED!**



THE  
END



# From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

**T**IME WAS WHEN we greeted you each month from cozy little offices after a chatty consultation with the staff. That was in the beginning, when our small but enthusiastic organization dedicated itself to the task of producing the most thrilling, authentic, and beautifully illustrated supernatural comic book in America.

Our numbers were few, but our hopes were many, and we spared nothing in this enterprise. Looking back now we're not at all surprised that "*Forbidden Worlds*" was such an instantaneous hit. We knew there was an immense audience of young and old in America that eagerly awaited weird and spine-tingling tales about the vast *Unknown*, and having produced such a magazine, it was no wonder it succeeded so spectacularly.

Now when we greet you fans, we know we are speaking to hundreds of thousands. Here, too, in our editorial offices, our numbers have grown. For now there are more writers, artists and researchers than ever, laboring to keep "*Forbidden Worlds*" at the head of its field.

We feel we've succeeded nobly in our present issue. "*The House in Grosvenor*

*Lane*" sustains one of the eeriest moods we've ever encountered. Readers have been crying for a tale of reincarnation for months, and here it is...a special for all of you! "*Werewolves of the Rockies*" has *everything*: suspense, thrills and chills, and an overwhelmingly terrifying climax. Do you go for yarns which keep you gasping through every chilling page? If so, "*The Face of the Fiend*" is for you. And finally, brace yourself for the incredible adventure that awaits you in the pages of "*The Recorded Monster*", a tale of terror which will hold you spellbound from gripping start to electrifying finish.

These are just a few of the many great features you'll find in this bang-up issue, fans. As we've told you many times before, the only way we can guarantee to keep sending you the stories you like best is to let us know *your* preferences. Why not do as thousands of your fellow fans have done? Write now to The Editor, "*Forbidden Worlds*", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Let us know what you think of this issue, and what you'd like in future ones. And now, let's dip into our mailbags:

"Dear Editor:-

Since all these weird magazines have come on the market I've made quite a collection. Your stories are really wonderful. My favorites concern vampires, ghosts that help people, and zombies. Let's see lots more of your yarns...

--B. A. Boothe, Elizabeth, Pa."

"Dear Editor:-

I think '*Forbidden Worlds*' is the best supernatural comic book I've ever read. How do I go about getting some of those great back issues?

--E. F. Glynn, New York, N. Y."

Dear Editor:-

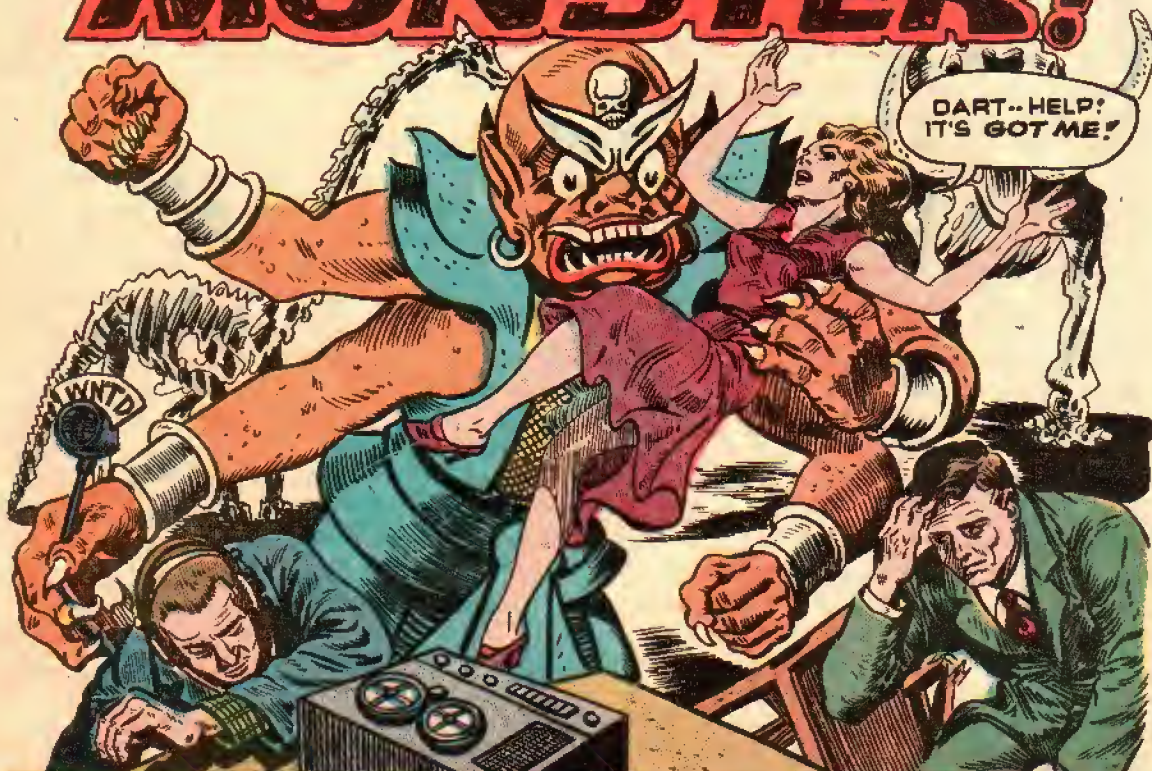
I enjoy reading '*Forbidden Worlds*' very much. Stories like '*The Witch's Curse*' are really thrilling. All your stories are.

--L. L. Kaffenberger, Beardstown, Ill."



SOUND WAVES--A MYSTERIOUS FORCE! A BOAT'S WHISTLE DESTROYS AN ICEBERG--THE HUMAN VOICE SHATTERS GLASS--AND THERE ARE SOUNDS TOO HIGH TO BE HEARD! WHAT LIVING HORRORS MIGHT WELL BE CONCEALED WITHIN THOSE VIBRATING WAVES--WAITING TO BE LOOSED UPON THE WORLD--AT THE RIGHT SOUND? DO YOU HAVE THE COURAGE TO FIND OUT? LISTEN, THEN-- AS WE PLAY...

# The RECORDED MONSTER!



LET US JOIN THE CALDER EXPEDITION--DEEP IN THE WILDEST JUNGLES OF SUMATRA--

SORRY YOU CAN'T BE WITH US WHEN WE OPEN THE TEMPLE OF KARA-DOR, DART!

ME, TOO-- BUT THIS JUNGLE FEVER'S MADE ME TOO WEAK TO WALK!



WHAT ABOUT THAT OLD LEGEND, PROF. CALDER? THE NATIVES SAY THE GOD, KARA-DOR, GUARDS THE TEMPLE--THAT HE'LL FOLLOW AND KILL ANYBODY WHO DISTURBS IT!

NONSENSE-- SUCH THINGS DON'T HAPPEN IN THE 20TH CENTURY!



...AND ANYWAY-- IF THE GOD DID COME BACK-- HOW COULD HE FOLLOW US OUT OF THE JUNGLE?

TRUE-- HE COULDN'T LEAVE THE TEMPLE!





HALF CONCEALED IN THE  
ROTTING JUNGLE -- THE  
LOST TEMPLE OF  
KARA-DOR:

BURIED FOR A THOUSAND  
YEARS! AND NOW--WE SHALL  
--BARE IT TO THE  
WORLD!



AS THE GREAT STONE  
DOOR CREAKED SLOWLY  
OPEN--

THIS WILL BE THE  
FIRST TIME SUCH AN  
EVENT HAS BEEN  
**RECORDED--**  
FOR POSTERITY!



LOOK -- A STATUE  
OF KARA-DOR,  
GOD OF THE  
TEMPLE!

THOSE EYES!  
THEY LOOK--  
**ALIVE!**



...THIS IS A GREAT MOMENT IN SCIENCE!  
WE ARE NOW INSIDE THE DARK, MUSTY  
TEMPLE, AND...  
**WHA--!**

THAT EERIE  
HUMMING?  
IT COMES  
FROM THE  
STATUE!



THE DEEP SHADOWS STIRRED--  
TOOK GROTESQUE FORM--

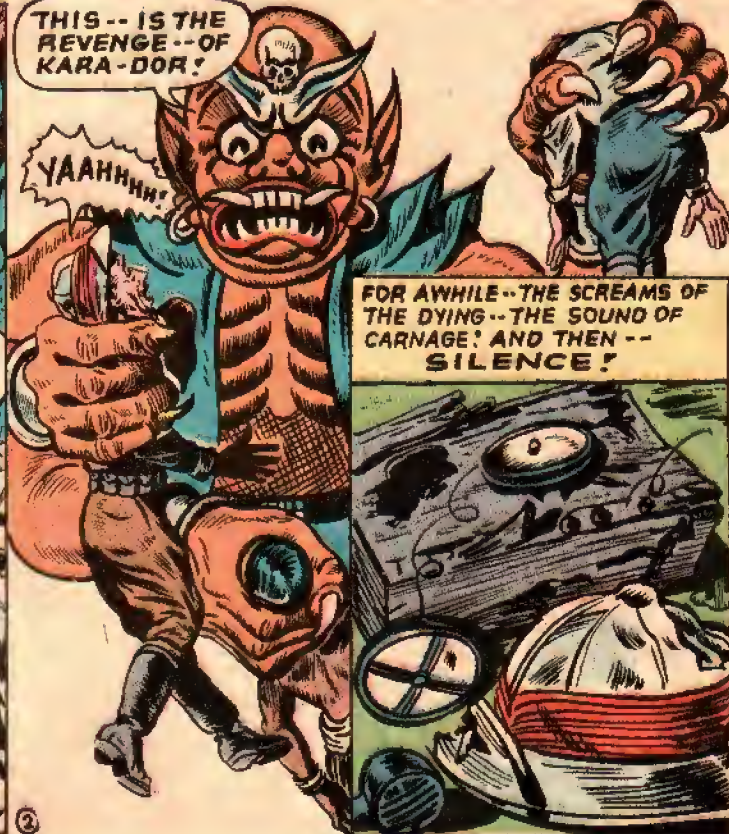
YOU HAVE--INVADED  
THE FORBIDDEN  
TEMPLE! NOW--  
**DEATH!**



THE IDOL?  
IT'S--TAKING  
SHAPE--

THIS -- IS THE  
REVENGE -- OF  
KARA-DOR!

YAAHHH!



FOR AWHILE--THE SCREAMS OF  
THE DYING--THE SOUND OF  
CARNAGE? AND THEN --  
**SILENCE!**





THREE LONG, SILENT DAYS OF GROWING ANXIETY-- GROWING SUSPICION--

MAYBE THE NATIVES REVOLTED! THAT SILLY LEGEND ABOUT KARA-DOR---



I'M STILL WEAK-- BUT -- I MUST FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED!



THE JUNGLE TWILIGHT FELL UPON A HIDEOUS SIGHT--

THEY'VE BEEN MASSACRED! BUT-- HOW?



THE RECORDER-- SMASHED! BUT IT WAS RUNNING WHEN THIS HAPPENED! AND THE TAPE'S STILL GOOD!



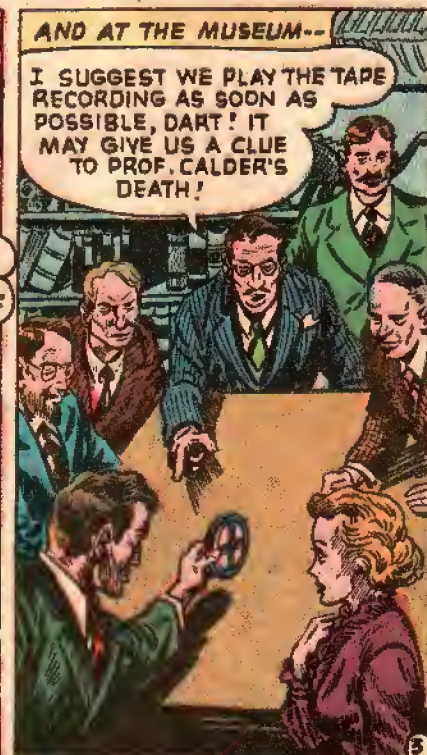
PERHAPS WITHIN THIS SPOOL IS CONCEALED ONE OF THE GREAT MYSTERIES OF THE AGES!-- I'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT HOME, THOUGH, TO FIND OUT!



THEN--THE LONG JOURNEY HOME--

OH, DART--I GOT YOUR CABLEGRAM: POOR FATHER!

KAY!



AND AT THE MUSEUM--

I SUGGEST WE PLAY THE TAPE RECORDING AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, DART! IT MAY GIVE US A CLUE TO PROF. CALDER'S DEATH!



THAT NIGHT-- LEADING SCIENTISTS GATHERED AT THE MUSEUM TO HEAR HISTORY MADE--

SILENCE, PLEASE-- I AM TO START THE RECORDER!



AS THE GHOSTLY WORDS OF PROF. CALDER RANG THROUGH THE VAST HALL--

FUNNY-- I'M GETTING A STRANGE HUMMING NOISE!



...THIS IS A GREAT MOMENT IN SCIENCE!



WHAT'S THAT-- MIST COMING FROM THE RECORDER?

AND THEN-- HORROR-- WHILE AN OMINOUS BLACK CLOUD FORMED ABOVE-- BECAME A GHASTLY MONSTROSITY TOWERING TO THE CEILING!



HO! I AM FREE AGAIN-- FREE OF YOUR STUPID PRISON! NOW YOU SHALL SUFFER THE FATE OF THE OTHERS!

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S-- REAL!



STOP THE BROADCAST! ST... UGH!

SCATTER, EVERYBODY-- DON'T CROWD THE EXITS!



DART'S COOL-HEADED LEADERSHIP SAVED ALL BUT A FEW LIVES! BUT NOW HE AND KAY WERE ALONE WITH THE ENRAGED GOD--



THE LAST MAN OUT MUST HAVE LOCKED THE DOOR! WE'RE TRAPPED INSIDE!

DART! IT'S-- COMING!





THEN-- A  
RACE FOR  
LIFE!  
AGAINST  
THE MAD  
BLOOD-LUST  
OF AN  
ANCIENT GOD--  
THE QUICK  
MIND OF A  
MODERN  
SCIENTIST!

I'VE GOT TO  
DESTROY THAT  
THING-- SOMEHOW!  
I BROUGHT  
IT HERE!



BOMBS  
AWAY!



CRASH!

THAT WON'T HOLD HIM  
LONG! THE CREATURE'S  
INDESTRUCTIBLE!  
WE'RE SUNK UNLESS--  
I'VE GOT IT!



THAT MONSTER MUST HAVE  
BEEN TRAPPED BY THE SOUND  
WAVES WHICH THE RECORDER  
ABSORBED! THERE'S ONLY  
ONE THING THAT CAN SAVE  
US-- LISTEN CLOSELY--



... AND AS KAY RUSHED  
BACK TO THE MAIN HALL--  
KARA-DOR CRAWLED  
FROM THE WRECKAGE--

GOT TO KEEP HIM AWAY  
FROM KAY--  
THIS WAY,  
YOU UGLY  
BRUTE!



HALL OF  
ANCIENT  
WEAPONS  
NOW, RASH  
MORTAL--  
I HAVE  
YOU!



BUT ONCE MORE THE FRIGHTFUL  
FUGITIVE FROM THE BEYOND WAS  
HALTED-- FOR THE MOMENT--



TAKES AN OLD  
WEAPON TO SLOW  
DOWN AN OLD  
MONSTER!

CLIENT  
OMAN  
LISTA

BACK TO THE MAIN HALL!  
AND NOW DART FALTERED  
FROM EXHAUSTION--



H-HURRY,  
KAY---

I--I DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
THIS THING  
WORKS!

NOW-- COURAGE WAS NOT ENOUGH!  
THE MONSTER STRUCK!



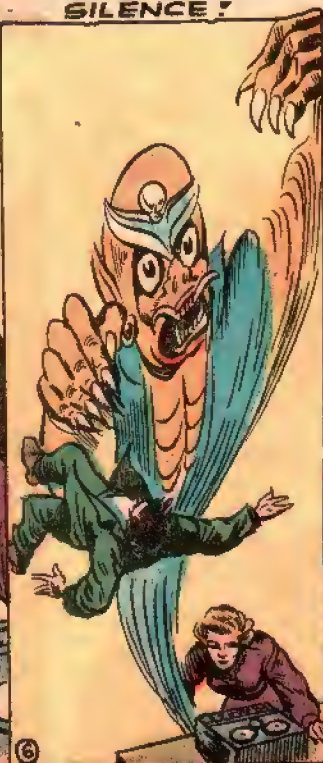
QUICK-- PRESS  
THE BUTTON  
MARKED  
REVERSE!

NOW,  
MORTAL--  
YOU  
DIE!

AND AS KAY PLAYED THE  
FATAL TAPE BACKWARDS,  
THE EERIE HUMMING  
NOTE ROSE--

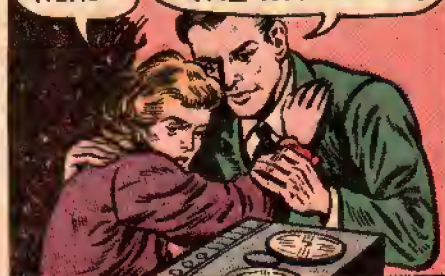
ECNEICS NITNEMOM  
TAERG A SI  
SIHT

...AND DIED... AS THE FEAR-  
FUL MONSTER WAS DRAWN,  
SCREAMING, INTO THE  
DARK MYSTERY OF--  
SILENCE!



OH,  
DARLING  
-- I  
THOUGHT  
YOU  
WERE---

HE'S GONE, SWEETHEART  
-- FOR GOOD! PLAYING  
THAT TAPE BACKWARDS  
ERASED EVERYTHING  
ON IT-- INCLUDING  
THE MONSTER!



BUT MILES AWAY, A HAPPY GROUP  
HAS JUST RECORDED THE BROAD-  
CAST FROM THE MUSEUM--

BOY-- WHAT A THRILLING PROGRAM!  
THINK WE GOT ALL OF IT?



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THEY PLAYED  
IT BACK... AND--YES-- THEY  
GOT ALL OF IT!

THE  
END

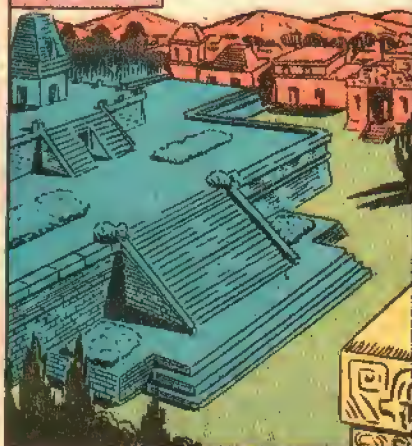


# LOST ISLAND

**O**NE OF THE MOST FASCINATING LEGENDS TO COME DOWN TO US FROM THE DIM, MYSTERIOUS PAST IS THAT OF THE LOST ISLAND OF ATLANTIS, WHOSE HISTORY WAS FIRST SET DOWN IN WRITING BY PLATO, IN THE THIRD CENTURY B.C. ...

The lost island of Atlantis was a land larger than Asia Minor and Libya, lying just beyond the Pillars of Hercules...

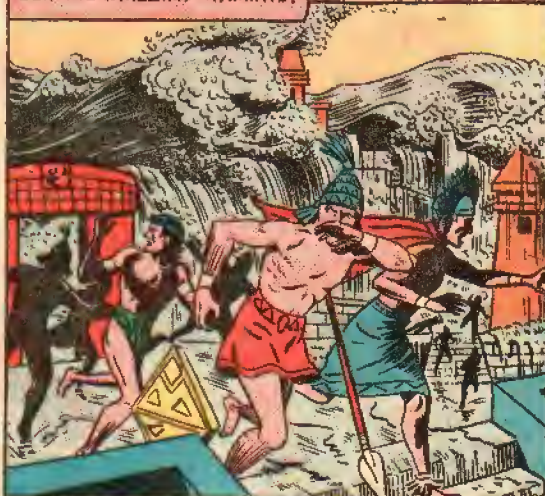
**A**S THE LEGENDS HAD IT, ATLANTIS WAS A STRANGE KINGDOM WHICH WAS ALREADY GREAT AND OLD 10,000 YEARS AGO!



**I**TS PEOPLE WERE MANY AND STRONG, AND THEIR ARMIES OVERRAN THE ENTIRE MEDITERRANEAN BASIN --- WITH ONLY ATHENS RESISTING THEIR ONSLAUGHT!



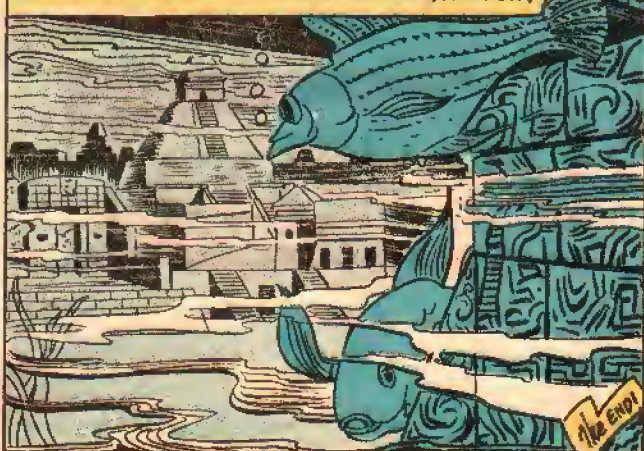
**B**UT THE ISLAND'S DAYS OF GLORY ENDED --- WHEN THE SEA OVERWHELMED ATLANTIS!



**F**INALLY THE LAND SANK BENEATH THE OCEAN --- AND NOTHING REMAINED TO TELL IT HAD EVER BEEN --- NOTHING BUT AN ANCIENT LEGEND!



**B**UT THE LEGEND OF ATLANTIS IS DEEPLY EMBEDDED IN THE FOLKTALES OF TOO MANY DIFFERENT PEOPLES FOR IT TO BE A MERE FICTITIOUS MYTH --- SO SOME DAY, SOME ONE MAY YET DISCOVER THE LOST ISLAND OF ATLANTIS ON THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA FLOOR! WILL THAT SOMEONE BE YOU, READER?





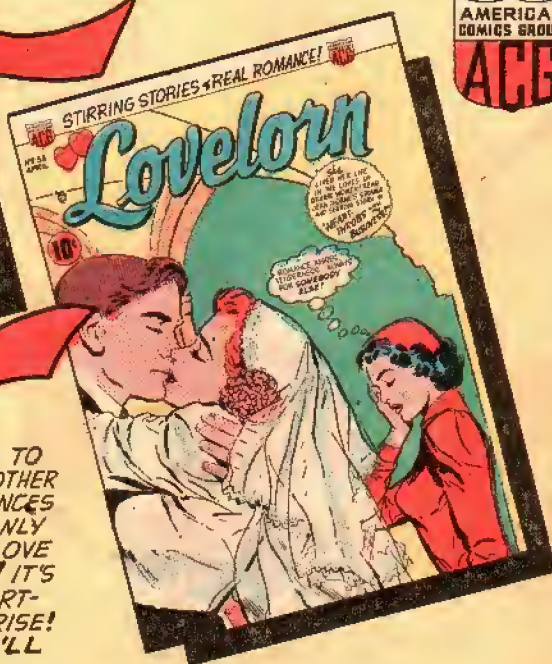
# Announcing... DOUBLE-BARRELED DYNAMITE!

FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT--TWO AMERICAN-COMICS GROUP FAVORITES THAT ARE HITTING NEW HIGHS FROM COAST TO COAST!

Here they are!



A HARD-HITTING, BLAZING BOMBSHELL! THRILL TO THE ROMANCE, GLAMOR AND BREATHLESS EXCITEMENT OF AMERICA'S UNSUNG HEROES! SEE UNCLE SAM'S SPY-HUNTERS AT GRIPS WITH SINISTER FOREIGN AGENTS... IN PAGES OUT OF REAL LIFE ITSELF! IT'S "MUST" READING FOR EVERY PATRIOT!



The GREAT LOVE MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO BE DIFFERENT! YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANOTHER LIKE THIS ONE! THE SWEETEST ROMANCES THIS SIDE OF HEAVEN... BUT THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING!! FOR THIS IS TRUE LOVE... THE KIND THAT CAN COME TO YOU! IT'S GRIPPING, PULSING... WITH EVERY HEART-THROB PACKING A PUNCH--AND A SURPRISE! IT'S THE ONE LOVE MAGAZINE YOU'LL LOVE!

## SPY-HUNTERS

## Lovelorn

DON'T MISS THESE TERRIFIC TITLES!  
**ON SALE NOW!**

FORBIDDEN WORLDS



# BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

## Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they want to!

## "He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

## Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

### 10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 506  
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.  
☐ Ship C.O.D. J. will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

\* SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.



# UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

## NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . . . make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it — quickly! — without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germ-y fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX — now!



ACTUAL  
LENGTH  
3 1/2"

RUSH COUPON  
NOW!

## 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guaranteed coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing blackheads this new quick way — just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!



No Squeezing  
No Infection  
No Injury  
to Skin  
Tissues!



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead — release extractor — and blackhead's out!

## TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it — with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!



# Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE  
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles  
Atlas

Awarded the  
title of "The  
World's Most  
Perfectly De-  
veloped Man."



#### SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

12" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

**J**UST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up t h a t sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

#### WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DOR-MANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD THE MUSCLE AND VITALITY** you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

#### ARE YOU

Skinny. Weak and run down?  
Always tired?  
Nervous?  
Lacking in confidence?  
Constipated?  
Suffering from bad breath?  
Fat and flabby?  
Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO  
ABOUT IT is told in my **FREE BOOK**

**FREE**

Illustrated 32-  
Page Book. Just  
Mail the Coupon.

**SEND NOW** for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely **FREE**. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 25, 1115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



#### Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Harry Meven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.  
"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

**CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 25**  
1115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely **FREE** a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....  
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City..... State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.